

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 989

Chapter 989 Why Is President Lawrence Here?

Estie nodded obediently to the two little brothers.

"Estie!"

Just as the three little kids were chatting, someone suddenly called Estie's name from the distance.

Three of them looked over in unison.

Byron was sick, so he would not be here to pick the little girl up.

It stood to reason that Mrs. Zora should be here.

But, when the little ones saw the person from afar, they were surprised, and each of them immediately frowned.

It was the Mean Auntie they disliked the most!

Wendy turned a blind eye to the two little boys beside Estie and went straight to the little girl.

"Estie, Daddy is still ill. So, Auntie is here to pick you up."

After speaking, she reached out to the little girl to hold her hand.

Estie pursed her lips, her face full of reluctance. Seeing the woman reaching out, she silently put her hands behind her back.

Seeing this, Wendy frowned slightly. "Estie."

The little girl could hear the implied threat in the woman's tone and hide behind the two little brothers timidly.

She would rather go back to Pretty Auntie's house with Nanny Lisa than go with this Bad Auntie.

The little guy still remembered the last time, when this Bad Auntie spanked her in the car when she said she was going to take her to school.

'I never want to ride in Bad Auntie's car anymore!'

Lucian and Nox also sensed the little sister's fear and kept the little sister behind them with a sullen face.

"Auntie, we will send little sister home later."

The two little boys just kept reminding Wendy of Rosalie Jacobs.

Her eyes darkened at the thought of that sl*t. However, Wendy still had a smile on her face. "It's alright, I'm already here, why trouble others?"

Estie still would not come out.

On the side, Miss Leigh noticed this and hurriedly came over to sort things out.

"Miss Fuller, if Estie is unwilling, I can send her back in a while."

Wendy glanced at her with a smirk. 'No, I have a little misunderstanding with Estie, we have some explaining to do.'

Then, she looked at the three little kids in front of her.

"You two get out of the way, I need to talk to Estie."

The two boys looked back at their little sister hesitantly.

The little girl shook her head vigorously, expressing refusal.

"Little sister doesn't want to talk to you." The two little guys turned around and spoke for her.

Hearing this, Wendy's expression became increasingly hideous.

'This little b*tch!'

She wanted to take Estie home so that she could impress Byron.

She did not expect the girl to be so hard to coax!

"If we go back late, your Daddy will be worried."

Wendy suppressed her rage. "Your Daddy is still ill. Estie, you don't want daddy to worry, do you?"

When she mentioned Estie's daddy, the little girl was a little hesitant, and cautiously took two steps out from behind the little brothers.

But when Estie saw Wendy's face, it brought her ashbacks of the woman's terrifying face when she laid her hands on her.

The little girl was worried yet fearful at the same time.

At that moment, the redness around the eyes became more prominent, and tears were pooling under her eyes.

"Good girl, let's go back."

Wendy did not care whether Estie was afraid or not, she reached out and wanted to grab the little girl's hand.

At the same time, Miss Leigh Ann's voice spoke behind them.

"President Lawrence? Why are you here?"

'I thought Miss Fuller was supposed to pick her up?'

The little kids' attention was on Wendy. Hearing this, they turned around in unison.

They saw Byron standing in front of them, dressed in casual athleisure wear from home.

Perhaps because he was ill, he slouched yet his eyebrows were tightly twisted.

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